THEIR JEWELS.

Mothers of Many Children Competing for Our \$100 Prize.

Mrs. Malthauer's Interesting Garland of Twelve.

Other Happy Matrons with Nine, Ten and Eleven Boys and Girls.

One Hundred Dollar Gold Certificate to the mother having the greatest number of living children.

A Fitty-Dollar Silver Certificate to the nother of the second largest family of living children.

A Twenty-Dollar Gold Piece as a conso-

A Twenty-Dollar Gold Piece as a consolation prize to the proud mother of the third largest brood of children.

These prizes are to the mothers.

The competition is to be covered by the following

CONDITIONS:

Every mother entering her offspring must live in the metropolis consisting of New York, Brooking, Jersey City and Hoboken,

All bert, aged thirteen; Richard, Sept. 28, 1881; Julius, Dec. 22, 1884.

My name is Mary Maurer; malden name Mary I. Horius, born in Vienna, Austria, Jan. 22, 1847. The father of my children is John Maurer, born Aug, 1845, in Havaria.

We were nearried Aug. 14, 1863 by Pastor Schribel, at No. 48 Allen street. New York, All my children, excepting one, are living at home. I think I have had good luck with them.

180 Rockaway avenue, Brooklyn, July 27. Only living children will be counted

The mother must send to the editor of THE EVENING WORLD her own full name and nation. elity; her name before marriage; her age; the date and place of her marriage; the name and age of the father or fathers of her children and heir nationality; the full name of each child, the date of its birth and present residence. Con estants must write upon one side of the paper on'y.

Accompanying this statement the mother should send a brief note from some well-known person, like the minister or priest, the family physician or the Alderman of the ward, stating that he knows or believes the statement to be true.

No. Elizabeth Malthauer, of 1162 Park ue, has a garland of twelve children, and all the twelve live with her.

It is not only a la ge family, but it all clus ters about one fireside.

Mrs. Malthauer lives in a pleasant cottage 1162 Park avenue, near Eighty-ninth street. Flowers bloom in the front yard, and as the cosy little house is on the highest ground in Park avenue it is almost as cool as an iceream parlor.

An Evening World reporter found Mr. and Mrs. Malthauer at home yesterday afternoon. They are a pleasant German couple. and time seems to have dealt lightly with

"I have twelve children, eight boys and four girls," said Mrs. Malthauer. "They are all very good and they all live with me, and I am very proud of them. My eldest son, who is twenty-six years old, is practising law in Bro-klyn, and my youngest son, who is a year and a month old, is trying to swal-b w the rattle there in his father's arms. Mrs. Malthauer pointed to a bright chubby l'ttle fellow who had completed the dozen in

he cottage.
"I was born in the little village of Lim-sach in Bavaria." she continued, "and my usband was born in Baden. We were marlel Nov. 9, 1862, in this city, in 325 West birty-ninth street, and except a short resi-dence in Port Jervis we have always lived here. Nearly all our children were born in this city, and they have grown up strong and healthy despite the general unhealthfulness of this overcrowded metropolis.

None of them was ever seriously ill, and it

"None of them was ever seriously ill, and it has been many years since we had a doctor.

"My children are: Louis, born Oct. 2,1863; Katie Elizabeth, Sept. 6, 1865; Elizabeth Wilhelmina, Sept. 22, 1867; Charles, July 31, 1869; Mart.n. June 10, 1871; Frederick Wilhelm, March 26, 1873; George Washington, Feb. 28, 1875; Wilhelm, Mav 27, 1877; Franz Joseph, Nov. 11, 1879; Lillian, Feb. 21, 1882; Fearl, June 25, 1884; Robert Lester, born June 1988

sided here all our lives. Ten of the children were baptized in St. Teresa's Church and two in St. James's. Marganur Hubley. 176 Madison street, July 28. prizes. I am an Israelite, name before marriage Rachel Solomon, age forty-four, married November, 1861, in New York City to the father of my children, who is forty-five years of aze. All our children were born in New York State. They are:
Simon, born 1862, residence 109 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn: Annie, now Mrs. Rau-dall, born 1864, residence 329 Grand street, New York: Mary, born 1866, residence 109 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn: Jake, born 1865, residence, Los Loomes, New Mexico; Charles born 1870, residence Sante Fe, New Mexico; Sarah, born 1872; Joseph, born 1874, Aaron, Sarah, born 1872; Joseph, born 1874, Aaron

Sarah, born 1872; Joseph, born 1874; Aaron, born 1872; Joseph, born 1874; Aaron, born 1876; Mark, born 1877; Esther, born 1879; Rosie, born 1882; Hyman, born 1885, The last seven live at 199 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, July 27

Points with Pride to Eight.

girls. They are Maria, born Aug. 20, 1866;

John, July 11, 1868; Annie, March 13, 1870;

Albert, aged thirteen; Richard, Sept. 28,

She Was Married at Fourteen.

Corona Heard From.

I am the mother of ten children, of whom

I am thirty-four years of age; born in Baiti-

more Sept. 2, 1854; married to John Case in Greenpoint, L. I., Feb. 5, 1871; name before marriage, Ellen J., Brainwell. My husband was born in New York City June 8, 1852, of English parents and his age is thirty-seven

Our children are: William, born May 20,

Our Children are: William, born alay 29, 1872; Arnold B., Oct. 9, 1875; Joseph T., April 7, 1878; James April 8, 1880; Grace, Sept. 4, 1882; John, May 27, 1884; Jennie E. and Almira E., March 20, 1886, and Oct. 21, 1887. Corona, L. I., July 27. Mrs. J. Case.

Mrs. Witte Has Ten.

Seeing in your ever welcome paper prizes

Rev. Mr. Seldon

years.

I have eight children, five boys and three

Mrs. Polske Has Eleven. Seeing your announcement offering the mother having the largest number of living

children a prize I send the following: My name is Katherine Polske, born in Posen, Germany, am a Polish Catholic, name before marriage Katherine Fyrst, age forty-five; married June 22, 1863, Husband's name Vincent Polske, Pole.

Our children are as follows: Our children are as follows:
Abnie, born in Germany in 1864; Josephine, born in Germany in 1866; Charles, born in Germany in 1868; Mary, born in America in 1871; Thomas, born in America in 1873; John, born in America in 1876; Aggie, born in America in 1878; Aggie, born in America in 1880; Peter, born in America in 1882; Frank, born in America in 1882 Brooklyn. Mrs. Frank Levy.
Brooklyn, July 27.
This certifies that Mrs. F. Levy, 109 Atlantic avenue, is the mother of twelve children, all of whom are now living.
Francis H. Stuart.
123 Joralemou street, Brooklyn.

All reside at 135 Cannon street. KATHERINE POLSKE.

135 Cannon street, July 26,
Above indorsed by Dr. r'sumer, 73 Rivingtop street.

William, Jan. 30, 1872; Abbie, Aug 13, 1874; Six Boys, Five Girls. The father of my children is Adolph Spielmann, born in West Prussis, Oct. 20, 1837. was born in Nassau, Jan. 5, 1851. Married Nov. 18, 1866, by Pastor Bush, 108 Rivington

Our children were all born in New York City, as follows: Herman, born at 182 Rivington street, Sept. 29, 1868; Henry, born at 182 Rivington street, Dec. 19, 1869; Adolph, born at 182 Rivington street, Aug. 10, 1872; Emilie, born at 146 East Houston street, Jan. Emilie, born at 146 East Houston street, Jan. 26, 1874; Annie, born at 226 Chrystie street, July 10, 1875; Lena, born at 188 Forsyth street, March 11, 1877; Francis, born at 188 Forsyth street, June 29, 1879; Albert, born at 188 Forsyth street, Feb. 10, 1881; Louisa, born at 433 West Thirty-seventh street, June 10, 1883; Louis, born at 433 West Thirty-seventh street, June 10, 1883; Louis, born at 433 West Thirty-seventh street, June 4 1883 I enter for your prize to the mother who has he greatest number of living children, as I am the mother of fifteen, of we om twelve are living.

My maiden name was Mary Goodfellow,
born in Syracuse, N. Y. I was married in
Syracuse, July 7, 1861, to George Wise by I was married at the age of fourteen. My usband was nin-teen years old. I am now forty-two and my husband forty-

Children that died were Frederick W. Children that died were Frederick W., born at 182 Rivington street, Feb. 22, 1871; Matilda, born at 188 Forsyth street, June 10, 1878; Theodore, born at 433 West Thirty-seventh street, July 23, 1886.

All are living at home, at 433 West Thirty-seventh street. Theodora Spielmann. New York, July 22.

Witnessed by Dr. Geo, Wenner, 352 West Fortieth street.

seven. Our living children are: Frances, born Sept. 17, 1864: George H., June 13, 1866; Mary, May 26, 1869; Freddy, March 26, 1871; Ida, Jan. 15, 1873; William, Dec. 1, 1874; Lewis, May 14, 1876; Edward, March 9, 1878; Gussy, March 22, 1879; Daisy, June 20, 1881; Gracie, Oct. 10, 1883; Adam, Nov. 6, 1885, Mrs. Gronge Wisz, 20 Forty-third street, South Brooklyn,

Smith Family on Deck. To the Editor of The Evening Worlds

List of births of the Smith family: Mary A., born Oct. 10, 1865; Patrick F. nine are living. I am of American parents. Oct. 3, 1866 - Kate V., May 30, 1868 - Edward J., Oct. 25, 1869: Peter C., April 15, 1871 George J., Aug. 14, 1872; Lizzie T. April 20, 1874; Maggie A., Jan. 17, 1876; Nellie, Feb. 6, 1878; Thomas, Jan. 5, 1890; Jennie, Sept. 16, 1882.

MARY R. SMITH, 430 West Forty-ninth street.

New York, July 28.

Ten Left of Fourteen. I am the daughter of the late Samuel and Margaret Shick, of 54 Henry street, Brook-

lyn L. I. My name is Mary Gihon Wallis, and I was born on the 9th day of April, 1835, at 54

My husband's name is Carl Witts.

I was born July 8, 1843. My nationality is German. I am a widow. My maiden name was Laura Hilgers. I am forty-six years old, and am the mother of teu hea thy children. I was married on the 5th of April, 1867, in Germany.

My children are: Carl Witte, born Nov. 27, 1867; Laura, June 27, 1879; Selma, July 28, 1871; Walter, Aug. 13, 1872; Annie, Aug. 9, 1878; Adele, Nov. 9, 1879; Henry, Aug. 26, 1884; William, Aug. 27, 1885; We sre all healthy and in no need of a physician, so I prove it with my best knowledge.

Mrs. Laura Witte, born Nov. 27, 1865; Grabam avenue, Brooklyn, July 29.

Twelve Young Hurleys.

Seeing in your ever welcome paper prizes

Seeing in your ever welcome paper prizes Percy Alexander, born Aug. 7, 1864, in old North Fourth street, Jersey City, now living in Brooklyn; John James Thomas, born July 11, 1867, in old North Fourth street, offered for the mother having the largest number of living children, I cheerfully enter the list.

I was born in New York City forty years ago and am the mother of twelve children

Jersey City, new living in Brooklyn: Ambross Augustine, born Oct. 17, 1870, in old North Fourth street, Jersey City, now living in Brooklyn: Paul Victor, born May Pearl, June 25, 1884; Robert Lester, born June 19, 1888.

"Two of my sons are in business and one of my daughters is a saleslady in a store.
"My husband, Wenzelaus Maithaner, is an agent for the sale of trees. We have been very fortunate in having little illness in our family and in getting along so pleasantly in the world. I nave no children dead. A family in our neighborhood had fifteen children, but only six of them, I believe, are living.

Mrs. Levy Has Twelve.

I have twelve children and think I can compete for one of The Evening World.'s many layers and any the mother of twelve children all living. My husband was born in New York City and is forty-nine years of age. Our children are:

James G. Hurley, born Oct. 25, 1871: Mary James G. Hurley, born Oct. 25, 1871: Mary Levy Have Been (Hurley, Lawrence) Andrew, Feb. 17, 1878; Murrice, April 30, 1879; Ann. July 18, 1880; Murrice, April 31, 1879; Ann. July 18, 1880; Murrice, April 31, 1879; Ann. July 18, 1880; Murrice, April 32, 1879; Ann. July 18, 1880; Murrice, April 33, 1879; Ann. July 18, 1880; Murrice, April 32, 1879; Ann. July

HEARD BEHIND THE STAGE, country as a member of the Kendalis' com-

LITTLE OLLIE BERKELEY'S VIGOROUS STAGE CAREER.

Miss Erle to Appear in the "Love Story "-8500 Rained for D'Alvini's Widow-Getting Ready for Rehearsals-Humble Apologica to Miss Lote Faller-Paster's

Little Ollie Berkeley, the clever child actress who was to have created the child part in "Roger La Honte," with Beerbohm Tree, in London, was obliged to return to this country with her mother in order to settle some business affairs in New Orleans. She had rehearsed for two weeks with Beerbohm Tree when she left London. As soon as she reached this side she was pounced upon by Mr. Fernandez, who secured her for A. H. Wood to play the leading part in "The Earl's Heir," the piece in which Tommy Rus-ell was to have been starred. Little Harry Webber will alternate with Miss Berkeley in the part. Olhe has had a vigorous stage career already. The senson before last she was with Estelle Clayton. She has also appeared in "Shadows of a Great City," "The Golden Giant" and "The Wall Street Bandit," But the "Bandits" and the "Golden Giant" and the prospective "Earl's Herr" fade into in-significance when placed side by side with the startling fact that Ollie has actually re-cited before His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Miss Marion Erle, who has just left Nat Goodwin's company, has been Summering at Long Branch, Port Jefferson and Mount Kisco. Miss Erle plays at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, Aug. 19, with Miss Adelaide Moore in "The Love Story."

A purse of \$500 was raised on Sunday at Ed Stokes's Hotel, Fenwick Hall, Saybrooke Point, Conn., for the widow of D'Alvin, the clever assistant of Prof. Herrmann, who dies a few weeks ago in Chicago from absess on a few weeks ago in Chicago from abscess on the brain. D'Aivini used to receive \$10) per week for his services from Herrmann. He week for his services from Herrmann. He was paying for some property, however, and left his widow pennitess. For some time past she has been living on the charity of her neighbors. Among those who subscribed to the \$500 were Cov. Hill, Col. John R. Fellows, Richard Newcombe, Mr. and Mrs. Nat C. Goodwin, Gov. Bulkeley of Connecticut, Richard Croker, Jacob Hess, George W. Lederer, Mr. and Mrs. Herrmann, Judge Gildersleeve and Judge Holmes.

Miss Veronna Jarbeau says that since The Eventing World announced that she was a discoverer of talent she has been deluged with letters from applicants for positions on

Rehearsals will soon be fiercely carried on Rehearsals will soon be fiercely carried on in this city. "Bootle's Baby" is now being rehearsed at the Madison Square Theatre, and "The Lion and the Lamb" at the Buod. "The Great Metropolis" begins work at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre Aug. 1, and "The Love Story" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre Aug. 5, while later comes the rehearsals of "Shenandoah" at the Star. Before we know it, a new season will have swooned down upon us. swooped down upon us.

Maurice Barrymore, who is playing his last week in "The Burglar" at the Madison Square Theatre, will soon begin work on the dramatization of "Lord Dummersly," Leander Richardson's new novel, in which the fastidous "Barry" is the star. It is probable that the piece will not be produced until late in the season. Mr. Barrymore is very pleased with it, and thinks that he has even a stronger part to oresise than that of ven a stronger part to create than that of Captain Swift."

Miss Emma Purcell is to play the soubrette part in "Humbug," which Charles Eldridge has rented from Roland Reed and is to take on the road.

Batches of theatrical children are being taken by Mrs. Fernandez to her Summer home in Mount Kisco, where they can breathe the "pure ozone." Mrs. Fernan-dez will take two crates of children out to-

Florence St. John is to be a member of the "Faust up to Date" company that is to come to America next season under Henry E. Abbey's management.

Herrmann's Transatlantic Vaudeville Company will open at the bijon Theatre Aug. 19. George W. Lederer is to manage the organization, and Teddy Marks, who sails from Europe Aug. 7, is to be its agent-in-advance.

Miss Olga Brandon will come to this

Miss Minnie Radeliffe and her mother, Mrs. Marcus Moriarty, have gone to Ocean Grove. They have left the wiry Marcus to his own resources. He says that he intends to spill have a good time generally, all on the strength of his temporary bachelordom.

"The Golden Gulch" opens next Monday at Tony Pastor's. In it J. Z. Little appears as the grizzle nabob.

Fred Solomon's new burlesque entitled "Banditti; or, Lamb'd in Corsica," will be produced at Koster & Bial's on Monday.

You are entitled to apologies so abject that You are entitled to applicages so abject that their mere ulterance cought to be a bitter humiliation. A few days ago a typographical error in this column made you Miss Kate Fuller. Naturally rebelling at this inhuman treatment of your name, you wrote a fasci-nating little note bumbly suggesting your dislike to Kate. Yesterday the types made you Josie. This was the last arraw. You may never survive to read this, but we will hope for the i.est, L.ee is rather an odd name, isn't it? Still, it's yours, and it is easy to spell as any other. The typesetters owe you a gradge, however, and you may be Sophonista or Gelestia or Jochobed before

RICH COLORED MEN.

Fred Douglass Is Worth \$300,000 and Many Other Negroes Are Wealthy.

[Washington Letter to Pittsburg Disputch.] Fred Douglass, the recently appointed Minister to Hayti, is not only the most famous, but one of the wealthiest colored men in the United States. His wealth is estimated at \$300,000. There are a great many wealthy colored men in Washington. Most of them made their money in real estate speculation. They used the wages which they received to buy land in the northwest section of the city. which a few years ago was regarded as the least desirable residence section of the city. When the tide of immigration set in towards the northwest section these colored people were sensible enough to hold on to what had and wait for the rise in price. In way many colored men gathered together \$19,000 and \$15,000 and even \$25,000. One of the messengers on Newspaper Row is worth \$29,000, the result of investing his little earnings in real estate.

A great many colored member own property

on Sixteenth street, the broad thoroughfare which leads out from the White House and Lafayette square to the Boundary. It is destined to be the most popular and fashiondestined to be the most popular and hashion-able of the residence strests of the city. Now, however, it is disfigured by a great many small houses, almost hovels, which stand be-side the tail and graceful structures recently erected and detract greatly from their desir-

erected and detract greatly from their desirability as residences. Lattle stores and even saloons mar the beauty of the street. All of these are the property of colored people, who are holding them for higher prices. They will get their prices sconer or later, for the presence of these houses on the street lessens the value of other property.

Mr. Douglass owns a residence opposite Washington. There is a history surrounding it. It was once owned by a man who hated the colored race so theroughly that he would not sell anything to a colored man. Mr. Douglass did not make his money in real estate. Ite made most of it in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia, over which he presided for many years. Mr. Douglass had a great many of his relatives in that office, and when President Cleveland came in the Douglass family was exceedingly well to do. The o her net roes appointed to office by this Administration are comparatively wealthy. Robert tration are comparatively wealthy. Robert Smals, the ex-Congressman, now Collector of Customs at Beautort, S. C., is considered a wealthy man among the people of his race. John R. Lynch, the Fourth Auditor of the Treasury, who was temporary Chairman o Treasury, who was temporary Chairman of the Chicago Convention of 1884, as quite rich and owns a fine plantation in Mississippi. Another wealthy colored man is George W. Williams, who is the author of a history of the colored race. He is said to be worth \$40,000. John M. Langston, who was Mr. Douglass's predecessor at Hayti under former Republican administrations, is thought to be worth \$75,000.

worth \$75,000. Of wealthy negroes elsewhere Dr. Gloster. who died a few years ago, left nearly \$1 000,000. John X. Lewis, a Boston tailor, does a business every year which is reckoned up in the hundred thousands. Robert Gordon, of Cincinnati, who died not many years ago, was the proprietor of a great deal of improved real estate. The list could be enlarged almost indefinitely. There are more than one hundred colored men in the District of Columbia

Indoubtedly Honest.

chaste."

"Then Browne must be honest. He was chassed all the way to Canada by the police."

"The browne must be honest. He was chassed all the way to Canada by the police."

out as slowly as possible the intoxication of the | She accused me of falseness and demanded that

You know what bachelor apartments are; you know what opportunities they afford. Lucille was timid at first; afraid to come in or go out, but she soon grew bolder. She even grew to like the danger of it.

I was very fond of her then. There is no use to be hypocritical and cry it was love of her that led me on. Why men adopt such weak pleas I never could understand.

A man never intures a woman through love of her, but through love of self. I realized this all the time, but I was passionately happy, and happiness is not so plentiful that I should slight

I promised to marry her. It happened in a moment when I loved her best. I knew at the time I was doing a reckless thing. The next day I warned her to keep our love secret, because there were reasons why if it were known it would be injurious to me. She, appreciating the difference between us, was as | have not likewise blundered.

silent as I could be. By and by things began to pall. I was too well acquainted with her. I grow tired of her pretty face. Her little vulgarities example and size so weakly bowed to every de-

mand I made that it became unbearable. I have known homely women whose charms were more lasting. Her weakness maddened me. I grew to hate her. If she had only enough spirit to quarrel

no spirit until it was too late. Just before this I met Miss Chamberlain. 1 found that I had pleased her fancy and I concluded to marry.

long since learned that love was merely the effect of some pleasing sensation, which some me, I carefully planned what seemed the only persons, like some music, produce on us that | course to persue, shortly wears itself out. I thought it better to marry where there was no feeling than where there was. For the sensation of love is sure to die, leaving an unsupportable weariness caused by its own emotion. Where there is no such

I pover expected any trouble from Lucille. But I reckoned without my host. Although I endeavored to keep my engagement secret, yet a gown, then with a woman in rags, even if she cler spartment. Then I gave her a key, so she line to the effect that I was to marry Miss Chambler and would you come up as soon as were as pure as a saint. A man is always afraid could intermy rooms at any time to change her berisin teached print. Lucille, though hardly

HE GOT A MEAL, ANYHOW.

MINUTES WITH THE JOKERS.

FUNNY LITTLE ITEMS THAT DROP FROM

THEIR FACETIOUS PENS.

Mixed-Up Mechaniam

[From Judge.]

reel six-fer-a-quarter all t' flinders!"

to see what Bridget is going to wear.

in your pocket?"
No. Sue; I haven't. Money's tight."

His Looks Betrayed Him.

From the Dry Goods Reporter.

the sheepish look?
(iriggs-He's a member of the Woollen Goods Association.

Well Acquainted with Herself.

"Yes, you know she's so well poised, so sure of herself."
"Well, she ought to be; she has known herself long enough."

He Stood Trent.

(From the Burlington Free Press.)
Robinson-You're not looking well, Brown.

She Begged to Be Excused.

[From the Burlington Free Press,]
Dalay Popinjay—Sister says she would like

to be excused this evening, Mr. Poseyboy, if

Mr. Poseyboy-Come now, Daisy, you know that isn't so! Tell me the real reason, and I'll give you half a pound of candy.

Dai-y Popinjay—And you won't tell that I

told-honest, now? Mr. Poseyboy-No, Daisy, I won't tell. Daisy Popinjsy-Well, then, she can't find her bair.

All Ready to Fight the Inlane.

Brown-Yes, Robinson-Who's treating you? Brown-Nobody, unless you do.

you please. She isn't feeling well.

reature May Blossom is.

Been sick lately?

Miss Chevious-Indeed!

Good Catche—By Jove! what a stunning

Briggs-Who is that man over there with

new dress yet?

A Truthful Western Yarn that Won't Stand

The retired millionaire was parrating to the grasping money-lender a tale of how he had that day found himself penniless in San Francisco and had debated within his being how to beat a restaurant or work a freelunch counter without surrendering one total of his claim to the money grabbing gentility and a dollar-limit sort of refinement, says the San Francisco Examiner.

His experience was not particularly thrilling, for he had simply gone into a well-to-do saloon and caten his fill at the bountiful lunch tabe; then he had walked out with none to say nay. But his experience recalls t to the mind of his listener the merry way in to the mind of his listener the merry way in which one of the boys of the dear old day-bad filled his paunch without depleting his

had filled his paunch without depleting his exchequer.

"I well remember the fellow," said the money lender. "He had been an officer in the Confederate army and turned up here after the war with the appetite of a gentleman and the revenues of a tramp. He monaged to keep up a shabby-genteel appearance but had it not been for his lively wit be would have frequently gone to bed hungry. One evening his nestrils were charmed and his already sharp appetite given finer edge by the savory odors from the kitchen of one of the swellest of downtown restaurants. He hadn't a pistole in his pocket, but he had a pistol. He stood at the door of the restaurant a moment, irresolute. Then he Mr. Grassmore—Look'r that! I just give that eight content one twist, an' knocked a reel six-fer-a-quarter all t'flinders!"

Bartender—That's th' patent corkscrew. Country. Th' cutter's on t'other end of the rarest vintages. When he had finished his black coffee and laved his fingers he non-the barry that's the private of the rarest vintages. When he had finished his black coffee and laved his fingers he non-the antly caned back in his chair, drew his pistol, turned the barrel into his mouth and fired. He fell back, gasping. Of course the house was instantly in an uproar. The waiters and guests rushed to the suicide, took him from the room and had him conveyed to the Receiving Hospital as quickly as pessible. Once well within the hospital he jumped up nimbly, spat out the bullet, waved the surgeons a pleasant good-day, natted his well-filled paunch and smilingly bowed himself out." Mr. Grassmore-Look'r that! I just give that eight-cutter one twist, an' knocked a "John, dear, have you any loose change self out."
"How did he do it?"
"I'm blest if I know."

AMONG ERRORS RUINOUS TO HEALTH,

One of the most mischievous and most common is the indiscriminate and too frequent use of purgatives, Such medicines, if well chosen and seasonably resorted to, are certainly useful, but many persons asleet the worst, fly from one to the other, and employ them when there is no occasion, or their utility has cessed. To establish on a permanent basis a regular condition of the bowels, the finest alterative is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is botanic in origin and a safe succeeding for those objectionable drugs, calonel and bine pill: does not gripe or drench the bowels like the ordinary evacuents, and it not only reforms irregularity of the habit of body, but remedies the disorder and inactivity of the liver and stomach, which usually accompany that condition. Rhenmatism, kidney trouble, malerial com plaint and nervousness are removed by the Hitters.

BUSINESS NOTICES. AFFER DINNER TAKE ONE OF DR. CAR-ter's Little Liver Pills and you will be free from sour ris-ing of tood from the stomach. Try them and be convinced

AMUSEMENTS.

MANHAITAN BEACH.

PAIN'S LANT DAYS OF POMPEH

NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.

A BRILLIANT SUENE MAGNIFICENT

SUENE MAGNIFICENT

Nightly received with tunnitions appliance by vast

NEW EFFERT TUS WEEK.

PERFORMANCES AT S P. N.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway & Both ot.
MCCAULL. OPERA
CLOVER! OPERA
MATINEES SATURDAY.

MATINEES SATURDAY.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE LAST WEEK.

BURGLAR Evenings at 1.30.

Next week. "BOOTLE'S BABY."

KONTER 4 BIALS CONCERT HALD.

Monday, MADISTIC OR, LAMB D IN CORSICA

MATINEES, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY.

Casino HE BRIGANDS

NEW YORK CIRCUS.
Fourth avenue and Thirteenth street.
Cool, delightful. A Grand Circus. A Great Com COALRATS-

Pater-Well, my son, you are graduated. and are now prepared to go West and fight the Indians. Do you think you have the

19 TH ST. VISIT TO DAY PHONOGRAPH

affair, still breathlessly eager to drain the cup. I deny the report over my own name and marry. There is no use to go into detail. berlain and lay before her what she pleased to call my baseness. I was determined to marry.

It meant wealth, a better social position, power, and a wife that at least I would be proud of. I had cherished such an idea of marriage since I was a boy, and I was resolved that nothing should balk me now that it was in my grasp. I was determined to take fate into my own

Finding I could not quiet Lucille I concluded to tid myself of all responsibility in her case. Call me base if you will! Was I doing more than hundreds of men are

loing in New York to-day?
Had I done more than hundreds-aye, thousands—of men have done in New York?
You are a man of education and means; de-

sunce me if you have never sinned likewise. Let any New York man of learning, leisure

and money denounce me, if any there are who It was only a matter of a few days' amusement,

harmless if it ended quietly.

But I slipped up on it—therein lies the sin. Not in what I did, but in blundering over it.

People may say what they will, I was not wrong. It is the system that is wrong, the system that pre-entspeople who care for each other from being happy in that affection while it lasts. Had the system been different Lucille would have been home to-day, happier and in more comfortable circumstances than previous with me, but that was the secret of it; she had to our meeting, and I-I would not now be writing to you. But there was nothing to save us.

Tired and disgusted with Lucille, she further xasperated me with her jealousy and unreason-It mattered little that I was not in love; I had able demands for a speedy marriage. Fearful of losing the marriage which meant so much to Yes, it was deliberate.

Calming her anger for the day I persuaded er to come to my spartment—these very rooms where I sit and quietly write this confession of

Unsuspecting, ay, even gladly she camecame to meet her fate which sted for her like a spider in his entangling web, or a dy.

"If you please, sir, Miss Howard's com-

berlain teached print. Lucille, though hardly in society, slways read society notes. She read that one.

She became a tigress—a devil. Isn't it queer that a weak woman always has an ungovernable temper? Expecting nothing more than a few tears from her I answered carelessly, and she grew infuriated. Of course I was astonished.

pliments, and would you come up as soon as possible." Said a voice at the door.

The little black and tau paused for a moment, with the pug's ear still between his little sharp teeth, to see where the noise temper? Expecting nothing more than a few tears from her I answered carelessly, and she grew infuriated. Of course I was astonished.

MYSTERY OF CENTRAL PARK.

BY NELLIE BLY.

Author of "Ten Days in a Mad-House" and "Six Months in Mexico."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Penelope Howard agrees to marry Richard Treadwell provided he solves the mystery of a roung woman whom they find dead on a bench in Central Park. A few days later, he saves Dido Morgan from suicide in the Park reservoir. Dido lives with Margaret Williams, both of whom were discharged from Tolman Bike's box factory. Margaret's sister, Lucille, who was like's sternographer, has been missing for two weeks. Richard undertakes to find her. He meets a gentleman in the Hoffman House who is strangely affected at learning his name. Richard learns from Penelope that Tolman Bike is to marry a friend of hers. He connects Bike with Lucille's disappearance. Richard is in the Eden Musee with Dido, when Penelope appears. She passes him without speaking and Richard is angry. On the way out they pass the mysterious Hoffman House stranger, whom Dido says is Tolman Bike. Richard visits Penelope and leaves her after a quarrel. He calls upon Tolman Bike and demands to know Lucille's whereabouts. Tolman asks for a day's grace, when he will explain everything.

CHAPTER XI. CONTESSION.

backed chair to partake of a light breakfast. of light rolls and yellow butter, with a bit of | was bright and soft.

of the coffee was very appetizing, but Richard The awnings lowered over the windows shut out the glare of the morning sun. A throw him. green palm on the window-sill waved its long lighted a cigarette, a man servant entered

Summer's early morning. violet is unlike a rose. One, like a laughing, romping child, denoted health and cheerfulness; the other, unhealthy in tone and color-

ing, spoke of dreams and selfish gratification. Here were copies of Rosa Bonheur's master. pieces of animal life, pictures of racing horses, photographs of serious-faced dogs in comical positions, a stuffed fish's head, with wide open mouth, mounted on a plaque; boxing gloves, after clearing yourself to spare me as much aclubs and dumb-betls, lying where they had fallen after this young man had taken a turn "My wild, improbable suspicions were no longer serve as a blind I instructed Lucille

It was 16 o'clock when Richard Treadwell, | at each of them. There was an unsorted n gown and slippers, sat down in a high- jumble of walking-sticks, whips, fishing tackle and firearms. The furniture was light, The dainty table was spread with its burden | the curtains were thin and airy, the carpet ice on it, and crisp, red berries. The odor | Richard ate and read unmindful of the

wrestling match between a bow-legged pug ate and read the morning Would at the same and a saucy black and tan, whose little sharp ears stood stiffly erect, expressive of cool amusement at the fat pug's futile attempts to light breeze moved the curtains lazily and a | As Richard pushed his chair back and

arms energetically, as if to hurry the indolent | quietly and put a large envelope and a smaller young man who was missing the beauty of one on the table before him. Richard took the larger envelope and reading the superscrip-Richard Treadwell's rooms were as unlike | tion "To Richard Treadwell, Personal," and the elegant apartments of Tolman Bike as a geross the lower corner "From Tolman Bike," hastily fore it open with his thumb,

> The letter began without any preliminaries: In writing this I place my life at your disposal, I neither expect mercy nor ask it. I have been so wretched for days that life is a

burden I care little to bear. Do what you please with this, but if you pos-sess an unbeard of generosity I would ask you.

possible.

correct!" Dick exclaimed in surprise. The black-and-tan, hearing his voice, came and jumped inquiringly against his knee, but receiving no attention returned to finish the English Kilram on the rug.

I first met Lucille Williams when she came to my office in answer to my advertisement for a typewriter and stenographer. Of the many who applied I selected her. Not because she was the most proficient worker, but for a man's

She had a pretty face. Wonderfully pretty. I have had men tell me. She had large, clear blue eyes and an abundance of wavy black hair, and a faultless pink and white complexion that often accompanies the mbination. Her hands were small and slender and she was particular in the care of them, and her remarkably small feet were always well

Life is dull at best during business hours, so I amused myself with my pretty, typewriter, It started first by my playfully putting my arm around her chair when dictating. Harmless enough. Yes, but it brought me so close to her that I began to wender what she would do if I kissed her. When I stopped in my dictation she raised her great blue, alluring eyes to me n such a way that I wouldn't have been a man had I not felt a little thrill of pressure.

I did kiss her at last. She was not much offended. She cried a little and wanted to know what she had done that enpraged me to insult her. Her chief fault was anity, so I pleased myself and comforted her taking her in my arms and vowing that the sight of her red lips so close, and her great eyes, alluring and entrancing, was more than I ould resist. It comforted her and pleased me.

Yes, I said something of love. It somehow seemed the only thing to say nder the circumstances. I think I called her My Love," and similar names. I am positive did not say I loved her, although I recall coaxng her to say she loved me.

She said she loved me, and I believed her. It was all very pretty and interesting while it had the charm of newness. We soon spent our venings together. I took her to restaurants patronized by Bohemia, where, if one happens across an acquaintance, he, on a similar errand, just as auxious to keep it a secret as you are. In the Summer, when there was less chance of places and occasionally to the theatre. I found it interesting.

Meanwhile I learned that Lucille's sister was woman. employed in the factory, and I threatened neille with an eternal parting if, by any chance, her family learned of our intimacy. When recing friends and persons about business would

THE LETTER BEGAN WITHOUT ANY PRELIMINARIES. to say she was engaged on extra work. She tions, and the garments she bought were as

very sensibly said she could not do this without | ladvlike and appropriate as if it had been an money to show for it, so I promptly made it every-day affair with her. possible. Thereafter that was her blind.

Thus she deceived her family.

Meanwhile I thought I would feel more comfortable if Lucilia were better dressed. You and sister, though poor, had Puritan ideas confecting there is no such result to fear.

I never expected any trouble from L would rather be seen in company with the lowest woman in New York if she were a Paris embarrassing meetings, I took her to better gown, then with a woman in rags, even if she clor apartment. Then I gave her a key, so she of being herred for being with a badly dressed | cheap clothing for her new, and vice versa.

> For the world, looking on, judges the dress. wanderings I would pay for it. I made sugges. | and I was en or for our evenings-anxious to drip

Then came the question, Where to send the clothes?

She could not send them home, for her mother

There is a way out of every difficulty. I had her send all her new acticles to my bach-

So I got her to my rooms.

I don't deny that it was my intention at first to I spoke to Lucille. I found she was as sensitive of her cheap garments as I was, so I told her the sentiment of the affair as long as possible if she would buy an entire outfit suitable for our She was very terfect to the sight, very lovable.